# Maryville College Bulletin

ALUMNI NUMBER

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## DR. ROBERT H. McCASLIN, OF JACKSONVILLE, FLORIDA ALUMNI SPEAKER

The Executive Committee of the Alumni Association has been very fortunate this year in securing Dr. Robert H. McCaslin, pastor of the Riverside Presbyterian Church of Jacksonville, Florida as our speaker for the Annual Banquet.

Dr. McCaslin was a member of the class of 1903 and is well known to many of the Alumni. He is the very successful pastor of one of the largest Presbyterian Churches in Florida and is a most popular and delightful speaker.

We are sure that Dr. McCaslin will bring us a very vital and timely message. This will be his first visit to his Alma Mater since his graduation and the entire membership of the Association will extend to him a hearty welcome.

## MAKE RESERVATIONS PROMPTLY

The attendance at the Alumni Banquet has grown to such an extent during the last few years that we cannot emphasize too strongly the necessity for sending in your reservations well in advance.

Last year, the Home Economics Department was forced, at almost the last moment, to enlarge and change their plans. Please let us hear from you early enough that those in charge may be enabled to render you the best service possible. No reservations can be accepted after nine o'clock Tuesday morning, June 3rd.

The date of the banquet is Wednesday, June 4th; the hour 6:30 P. M.; the price $1.00 per plate. Please write Mrs. F. L. Proffitt, Secretary-Treasurer.

## ALUMNI ASSOCIATION OFFICERS

### 1929-1930

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Vice-Pres. Mr. F. G. Hopkins ..... '29
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CLASS OF 1932

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Mr. J. C. McTeer ..... '07

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## MEETING OF ATLANTIC HIGHLANDERS

On April 5th, the Atlantic Highlanders had a very enthusiastic meeting at Princeton, N. J., with Alumni in attendance from Pennsylvania, New York and New Jersey.

A splendid program was given with an address by Miss Clemmie J. Henry, Student Self-Help Secretary of the College. We are publishing this address in full, so that all of us may share Miss Henry's message. Also, we are giving you the letter, which President Wilson sent to be read on that occasion.

Such words as these will, we are sure, stir your hearts and give you a renewed enthusiasm for the work your Alma Mater is accomplishing.

## ADDRESS BY MISS CLEMMIE J. HENRY

One year old today! Who would guess it? Judging from the enthusiasm displayed this evening I should certainly guess this organization to be at least twenty years old. One year old! What a sturdy, healthy, active, wholesome youngster! The Atlantic Highlanders! Your Alma Mater sends you warmest greetings and hearty congratulations upon this your first birthday.

The present students who are now occupying the various chapel seats that were yours, whether bought and paid for by you I will not attempt to say, and who are still tracing the dainty and delicate footprints left by you on the sands of time on old College Hill, or perhaps on some of the walls of Carnegie Hall, or even of Pearsons Hall, send you greetings and best wishes.

What a lovely thing that you should gather here in this delightful place on such a pleasant occasion to reminisce and prophesy, and to renew old acquaintances and exchange experiences both old and new, to share your successes and failures, your joys and sorrows, and your hopes and plans for the future!

Dr. Wilson has written you a love letter from your Alma Mater, and after hearing that letter I really wonder what there is left to be said.

However, he has written you from the very center of activities, and from the very heart of things there, but I come to you as one on almost the outer rim of the circle of activities, for my relationship to the college is quite similar to that of the appendix to the body; it can remain attached or be detached, and the body works right on exactly the same.

During the twelve years that I have been connected with the College I have watched with keenest interest the activities of those who are bearing the burdens of the day there, and who have the responsibility of shaping the policies of the school for the present and for the future. And these observations have stimulated my curiosity and have sent me to search enthusiastically into the history of the school to see what is back of the present Maryville, and what it is all about.

Out of these observations and this search and out of my experiences with faculty and students there has come to me a certain keen realization

of the fact that we Maryville men and women are heirs to a priceless fortune from our Alma Mater, to whom we voluntarily entrusted the training of our minds and hearts and hands during our four college years.

This fortune consists not of silver and gold, but of certain intangible securities which represent the ideals for which scores of our college ancestors have lived and labored in order that they might pass them on to us; and for such securities there is no such thing as a fluctuation in the market. Nothing but disuse can limit the per cent of income they yield. Their value is beyond human reckoning, for as we use and enjoy and share them with others from day to day their value increases by geometrical progression.

Time will not permit of our examining them all here, but I wonder if we might not be interested in choosing at least four gilt-edge ones, and rediscovering some of the facts and figures that make them of value.

The first one selected bears this statement: "THIS CERTIFICATE ENTITLES YOU TO A VISION IN LIFE."

"Where there is no vision the people perish." Eleven decades of life and vigor and growth bear testimony to the fact that Alma Mater has always had a vision.

When Dr. Anderson was a young man he caught the vision of a life of unselfish service, and this vision became a ruling passion with him, and remained his inspiration and guide to the day of his death. It led him across the mountains from Rockbridge county, Virginia, into East Tennessee, which at that time was frontier country. Here he saw an urgent need for trained Christian leaders, and he set his mind and hands and feet to work to find a way to supply this need. He believed it could and must be done, and so he founded the Southern and Western Theological Seminary, modeled after your own Princeton here, which was only seven years old at that time. Indeed Dr. Anderson himself was a student, one generation removed, of Princeton. Rev. William Graham, a Princeton graduate was Dr. Anderson's faithful and thorough teacher in Liberty Hall Academy, which is now Washington and Lee University.

The close of the Civil war saw all the college buildings in ruins, all equipment destroyed, all the endowment gone, apparently everything that its founder had believed and hoped for it, was wiped out. Yes, all except one thing, and that was the wonderfully fine and far-reaching vision that had looked out through the mind and heart of Professor Lamar. As he stood on the ruins of the school that he loved he dedicated himself to the difficult and life-exacting task of refounding the college.

When Kin Tahahashi found himself located in Maryville he looked about him and decided Maryville needed a football team, and the fact that this team became a living reality was doubted by no other football team in that section of the country at that time. There may be those here this evening who were members of that famous squad. If so won't you please make the fact known to us. It is too far back in antiquity for my memory.

He also looked to the future and saw that Maryville would need a gymnasium, and Bartlett Hall stands and serves today to testify to the fact that Kin not only had vision, but he also had vim.

Kin also looked ahead of his day and saw the need for a swimming pool. He planned for it and worked for it, but not until twenty years later were his hopes realized, and did the swimming pool take its place among the other college buildings.

Another man of vision whom Maryville was fortunate in securing was Dean Waller, a graduate of Princeton Theological Seminary in the Class of 1887. It was he who planned and suggested the College Boarding Club; who founded and for many years conducted the college paper; and who saw to it that the students had free medical consultation at the hospital. It was he who saw the necessity of sending someone into the field to champion the cause of student-help; and it was he who insisted that Miss Margaret Henry was the logical one to undertake this most difficult and nerve-racking responsibility. The wisdom of this vision is proven by the fact that when Miss Margaret had finally yielded to the persuasive powers of the Dean, the same vision began to dawn upon her, and she consecrated her life unreservedly to it. During the twelve years of her field work she made hundreds of warm and enthusiastic friends for the College, many of whom still remain true and loyal to the work she represented, although she passed on to her reward fourteen years ago. She also had the happy satisfaction of seeing these friends willingly and gladly invest more than $122,000 in the training of the young people whom she loved, and for whom she gave her life.

When Dr. Wilson became president of the College, twenty-nine years ago, the college had seven buildings; it owned property to the amount of $325,000 and enrolled seventy college students. He looked ahead and anticipated the needs of the young men and women of the future student generations, and dedicated his life to the providing of better scholastic standards; more nearly adequate equipment; better laboratories; an up-to-date library, and an endowment that would put Maryville on a safe and sane financial basis, and assure its continued philanthropic service throughout the future. Let me summarize as briefly as possible in four short sentences what the working out of this vision has meant to the Maryville of today. During these twenty-nine years there have been erected twelve buildings, making a total of nineteen. The College is accredited by reason of its membership in the Association of Colleges and Secondary Schools of the Southern States. The enrollment of college students has grown from seventy to a limit of seven hundred and fifty, and they are obliged to turn away from one hundred to two hundred freshmen every year. Because of his vision and unremitting toil and good judgment in following it out there have been added to the tangible resources of the school during his administration the magnificent sum of $2,050,000. And today he and those associated with him are looking ahead to discover as nearly as possible the demands that will be made upon the college trained men and women of a decade hence, and are seeking to prepare the young people of today to understand and meet these conditions.

It would be impossible at this or any other time to recall or recount all the looks ahead that have made their contributions to the growth and usefulness of the College, for to an amazing degree the College has always

attracted men and women of fidelity, devotion, and heroic zeal, who have looked into the future with unshaken faith, and have made their investments of life and service in order that noble visions might become living realities. These investments have ever been made in a quiet, unostentatious way, and many of them cannot be revealed except by eternity.

The second security that comes for attention bears this statement:

"THIS CERTIFICATE ENTITLES YOU TO A NOBLE PURPOSE IN LIFE."

Happy is that child who is born into the home of parents whose lives and whose living have been stabilized and enriched and made beautiful by the power of a high and noble purpose which they have set for themselves and have earnestly endeavored to follow.

Happy, also, is that young man or young woman who, in selecting his college home, chooses an institution whose growth and usefulness are attributable to the fact that a worthy and lofty purpose, enlarged from time to time but still unchanged through the years, has shaped all the policies, and determined the progress and influence of the school.

When Dr. Anderson followed his vision and came into East Tennessee, looked the situation over, and saw the possibilities and the need, there was born in his heart and mind a purpose that became a part of his life, and this purpose has come down to the present unchanged, and, I hope, unchangeable. He determined then that any young man ambitious to do good in the world should find in Maryville the opportunity to prepare himself for Christian leadership and service in his chosen field. It was his aim that Maryville should offer to these young people the very best training possible; and that while the charges to the student should be low, the scholastic standards should be high. To the working out of this purpose he and his co-laborers and the four succeeding presidents and their faculties have dedicated their thought and efforts, and today we have the two extremes, low expense and high standards, working together harmoniously. This fact has made it possible for thousands of young people who had ambition and ability to secure in Maryville the college training that has enabled them to take their places in the world alongside those who elected to secure their education in larger and more expensive schools. It has also brought to Maryville one of the richest blessings any school can have; a clientele composed almost entirely of ambitious young people who have been brought up in Christian homes where high ideals, honesty, industry, and clear thinking and clean living have been taught by precept and by example. I can think of no happier condition in the world than to be one of, or to work with such a group of young people. Alma Mater finds great joy and pride in the lofty purposes that prompt these young people to prepare for and to dedicate themselves to unselfish living and to altruistic service.

To the working out of this college purpose many men and women have made generous contributions of time and thought and ability.

Dr. Wilson in his "Century of Maryville College" says, "The purpose that founded the Southern and Western Theological Seminary was one that made it certain that the institution would by its very nature espouse and

maintain high educational standards." "High standards were insisted upon by Isaac Anderson's pedagogues in old Rockbridge County and in Liberty Hall Academy; and he established similar standards at Maryville." The catalogs show that the courses of study were modeled after those of the best institutions of the land.

President Bartlett, Professor Bartlett, Professor Lamar, and Professor Crawford formed a most able and thorough-going faculty of the earlier postbellum days. Dean Waller, Dr. Barnes, Dr. Newman, Dr. Lyon, Mrs. Alexander, Dr. Hoyt, Dr. Bassett; Professor Radcliff, Miss Green, Dr. Knapp, Dr. Hunter, and many others have added much to the scholarship, dignity, and usefulness of the College.

Dr. Gillingham, who was Registrar for twenty-two years, and Head of the Bible Training Department, now the Department of Religious Education, for eighteen years, rendered a most noteworthy service to the scholarship of his own department and to that of the school; and I think no school in the South has had a more progressive, accurate, efficient registrar. It is largely to him that we are indebted for our up-to-date curriculum and for the splendid methods now employed in the registrar's office.

We have mentioned only a very few of the men and women who have combined their talents and their labors to make Maryville's curriculum worthy to be recognized and respected at all times. May I pause here to pay merited tribute to these loyal and faithful men and women, without whom the great and dominating purpose of the school must have gone down in defeat.

The third security, I find has this to say: "THIS CERTIFICATE ENTITLES YOU TO UNBOUNDED COURAGE IN LIFE."

It would take at least one good-sized volume to record the courageous thoughts, the heroic struggles, the unswerving loyalty, and the undaunted courage that have gone into the making of the Maryville that we know and love today. When, one by one, our college ancestors have had the vision, and have assimilated the purpose, and have looked backward at the prices already paid, and forward at the prices to be paid, they have said, yes, such a purpose is worthy of it all, cost what it may; and with this high resolve in their lives they have gone about their daily tasks with a quiet and resolute dignity, or with a firm and militant spirit, as the occasion demanded. They have stood like the rock of Gibraltar for those things that principle, foresight, training, and experience have proven to be of moral, mental, or spiritual value to young people who want to live abundantly. And they have opposed with a solid phalanx those things that creep insidiously into the lives of young people, and mar or destroy growth and beauty and usefulness.

You and I have already lived long enough that we can give testimony out of our own experience that it isn't easy to live like that. It takes a resolute courage of the finest sort.

It has taken courage to face and carry through the financial policies of the school. When Dr. Wilson became president he said, "We must live within our income," and it has been done. For more than twenty years they

have hoped and worked and prayed for sprinkler systems in Baldwin and Memorial, and they have kept right on until they are now in use. How many long years they felt keenly the necessity for some sidewalks on the campus, but operating expenses, instead of dropping, rose; and food and shelter and instruction must be provided, therefore sidewalks must wait; until one fine day certain classes said let's have the courage to start them; and they did; and now there is a lovely new walk in front of Science, and a magnificent one from Baldwin Hall to Court Street. And there is our new boulevard running from Court Street to the Lamar Library, which is now the book room and post office. This highway was engineered by two former classes. It is twenty-four feet wide and one thousand feet long, and provides an excellent opportunity to step on the gas for a few revolutions of the wheels.

If you had been on the Hill during the past three weeks you men would, no doubt, have been among some of the gangs of volunteers that have worked on the campus for two hours each afternoon, except when it rained (as it still does sometimes), making gravel walks from Thaw to Science, from Thaw to Pearsons, from the Book room to Anderson, and from the Book room to Carnegie. And let me say they have done a good job of it, too. There is such a sentiment there now among the students against walking on the grass, that if one little blade becomes the victim of youthful thoughtlessness all the little blades of grass on the campus seem to join in unison and say, "Sidewalks were made to give us a chance." If this mild suggestion is not effective, some dignified senior, or some unsophisticated freshman is quite likely to have somewhat to say to the persistent offender.

And then, too, when I get back to the Hill next Tuesday afternoon I expect to see fifty new, green, metal campus seats scattered here and there in all the choice noonshining spots, and under all the memorable and historic cedars that crown the hilltop, for the students had the courage to undertake to raise $375 for this purpose. They went to work in earnest and extracted this amount from students, faculty, friends, and victims.

And then there are the attractive new quarters that have been provided for the College Maid Shop; the electric stoves in the Home Economics rooms, the cooking class for prospective bridegrooms, the new athletic locker rooms of which we are all proud, the remodeling of Baldwin and Memorial, the lovely guest room in Baldwin, and, last but not least, the handsome new Baldwin piano for the chapel.

The administration, faculty, alumni, students, and friends have joined forces whenever and wherever they could to bring into being some of the things that it has taken courage to do without.

The fourth security reveals this bequest: "YOU ARE ENTITLED TO LIVE A CONSECRATED LIFE."

After all we judge an individual not only by the vision he has, and the purpose for which he follows it, and the courage it takes to stand by it, but also by the devotion he gives to it.

No individual goes very far in the way of progress and growth until he has reassembled all his visions and selected one as major and made all others secondary to it. And wise is that individual who elects a vision that is big and fine enough to be entirely worthy of everything he can put into it, and noble enough to be his inspiration so long as he may live and think and work.

The history of Alma Mater is replete with records of lives consecrated unreservedly to the glory of God and to the service of mankind.

When Professor Lamar was in the field working at the heart-breaking and life-exacting task of raising $100,000 endowment for a small and unknown college, he was suddenly summoned home by the fatal illness of his only child. He buried his little boy, and with a heart breaking with grief, he went back and took up again his load of responsibility, and brave Mrs. Lamar faced her loneliness and sorrow like a heroine.

When Miss Margaret Henry went into the field as a college representative her eloquence and charm attracted attention everywhere. Two of the Presbyterian Church Boards made repeated efforts to secure her as their field secretary at a large salary. A large school out West sought her services as president. One of the principal publishing houses of New York repeatedly urged her to write a book, and were not satisfied with her refusal. Her answer was always this: "I haven't time or desire to make money for myself; what I want to do is to serve my dear old College and her boys and girls."

A secretary of a great church board had just heard Miss Henry speak, and he decided she was one of the most eloquent and convincing women speakers he had ever heard. He became very enthusiastic, and came to Dr. Wilson and told him that he intended to secure her services for his board. Much to his surprise Dr. Wilson said, "You are perfectly welcome to try." "What do you mean," was the next question. "It cannot be done, for Miss Henry feels that God has called her to Maryville College, and the most tempting salary elsewhere would fail to interest her in the least."

In June 1924 Dr. Hunter was granted a year's leave of absence in order to complete the work for his Ph. D., and when that work was finished he was offered a salary far in excess of what Maryville was able to pay him, but because of his consecration to what he felt was his God-given task, he came back to the work that he loves, and to the students with whom he delights to labor.

And what school would not covet the services of our beloved Dr. Knapp, who, for sixteen years, has given his loyal, wholehearted devotion to the College. A professor in New York University said to Dr. Wilson that in his estimation Dr. Knapp merited a place among the eight best mathematicians in the country today. His scholarly attainments, his quiet, dignified manner, and sympathetic understanding have won for him a place of deepest respect and love in the hearts of faculty and students alike.

We need not go further back in the annals of history than our present president to find one who has given himself completely to the service of his Master through the workings of the College. When Dr. Wilson became

president of the College in 1901 his salary was $1,500 a year, and I should honestly be ashamed to tell you what it is now.Suffice to say that five or six years ago when the Southern ran trains from Knoxville to Walland the engineer on that train drew more salary than did the president of the College. At least twice within my own certain knowledge have the Directors voted to raise his salary, but each time he has firmly refused to allow it to be done, for he has felt that he wanted to keep his salary in harmony with those of his teachers, and until he could provide some way for them to share in the increase, his salary must be left as it is.

And has the devotion to the College and to duty, and to the cause of education there been measured only in dollars and cents? NOT AT ALL! The fact that money has been counted as naught, is only an evidence of the deep and abiding consecration to the principles and policies for which Maryville stands, and to the service of its young people. To a most remarkable degree the men and women who have served there have been those who, because of their devotion to the great Christian principles given us by the Master Teacher, have sought and found a school that emphasizes these principles in its curriculum, in its social activities and in its character-building, and then have given themselves unreservedly and wholeheartedly to the work they love.

Nor has this consecration been confined to faculty and teachers. The ideals, the heroism, and the consecration to be found in the quiet; daily living of the young people there, have been a constant source of joy and inspiration. No more heroic battles have ever been fought under the flag of any nation, than are daily enacted on old college hill. No roar of cannons, no sound of drum, but a quiet, steady, brave march has characterized their advance toward their objective of a college education.

I would not take anything in the world for my experience with them. Oh! I know they are not perfect, but I honestly believe they are the finest in the world.

And so your Alma Mater, with a deep and abiding parental love, has passed along to you these securities: vision, purpose, courage, consecration. You have a legal title to them. They are yours. And remember always that when you go down in apparent defeat, as all of us do sometimes, that your dear old college knows and understands, and counts upon your ability to turn defeat into victory, and to cause such defeat to make a large contribution to the strength and working power of your life.

And when your efforts are crowned with success it is she who rejoices with and for you. It is she who prays constantly that the finest and purest and holiest things of life may be yours, and that the Great Master may assign to you a place in life that is far bigger than you could hope for, and then give to you the ability to live up to your opportunities. Every true success and joy that comes to you makes her heart beat a little faster, and her hopes soar a little higher.

What is in store for the Maryville of tomorrow I do not know. But I do know that as often as she has stood loyally for truth and righteousness God has blessed her and has multiplied her services. And what He has done in the past we believe He will perform in the future. Her foundations, scholastic, financial, moral, and spiritual, have been laid firmly and

securely, and they are worthy to support a magnificent structure in the days ahead.

We are looking forward, and working diligently now to the time when we can have a handsome new social center, some additional streets, a $10,000 rotating student-loan fund, some additional equipment, and some unrestricted endowment that will enable us to improve and keep up our campus and buildings.

But whatever may come in the way of tangible resources and additional endowment, nothing can ever compare with the wealth of the endowment she has in the hundreds of men and women scattered all over the world, who have gone out from her halls bearing the imprint of the Master in their lives, and who are enriching the world by a loving, efficient, service.

## PRESIDENT WILSON'S MESSAGE

March 19, 1930

Dear Atlantic Highlanders:

I acknowledge with many thanks the very kind invitation that Dr. McCulloch, your President, has extended to me to be present at your coming reunion in April at Princeton. I should gladly accept the invitation did not the daily routine tasks, greatly augmented by the near approach of Commencement, make me a slave grinding at the mill. All that I can find time to do, amid the hurry of annual reports and the resolution of problems and the framing of policies, is to send you my very hearty greetings; and at the same time briefly to pay a passing tribute to "the Maryville spirit" that you represent.

What is it that explains the existence of that intangible but very real entity that we call the spirit of Maryville?

Our incomparable Charlie Alexander used to sing with great gusto a tribute to "The Old Time Religion." In the second stanza he sang,

"It makes me love ev'rybody,
Makes me love ev'rybody,
Makes me love ev'rybody,
And it's good enough for me!"

The college that makes us love ev'rybody therein demonstrates its right to exist, and therein reveals a wholesome philosophy of life that enriches both the college and its alumni; in short, it commends itself to the hearts of those thus enriched, and it's good enough for us, FOR THE GREATEST OF ALL CONSTRUCTIVE FORCES IS LOVE.

Maryville College began this loving business by first loving us, her students. She sought us out when we had small chance for a college education, and she threw open before us the doors of opportunity to such a longed-for education. And this was without money and without price. And just because we were men and women of the Appalachians or of some other needy place, and wanted to be something and to do something in God's world, our old Alma Mater loved us, and, in imitation of her Lord and Master, gave herself for us. She loved us; and when we looked into her

loving face, we loved her. And thus she set out bravely on her glorious mission of teaching all of us, her boys and girls, to love ev'rybody by first inducing us to fall in love with herself.

And then she taught us to love the unselfish men and women whom she had called to her side to be Maryville's ministers of education. They were our teachers; but, ere long, they were our friends and our helpers. What a long and worthy procession of professors and teachers did she inoculate with the spirit of love and friendship! Many of these worthies are now sleeping away their well-earned weariness in the restful arms of Death; but, before they left us, they made us love ev'rybody among their number.

And the old College also taught us to love our college neighbors, our classmates and college comrades, as ourselves. In classrooms, in dormitory rooms, on the campus, the years came and went, and our college friendships grew apace, until we came to love ev'rybody among our fellow-students. And wherever we have met old Maryville students, we have found ourselves strangely drawn together as David and Jonathan, as Damon and Pythias, and even as tried and true fellow moonshiners. And even those that we didn't entirely come to love in College, we came to love very warmly in post-graduate days. Our mutual lover, the College, taught us to love ev'rybody; and we like that, and this weakness of hers is good enough for us.

But the College has not confined our interest to those with whom we come in daily and personal and social contact. It has taught us also to love ev'rybody—all mankind the world over. One hundred and twenty-five of our students have, during the past fifty years, gone out to the ends of the earth as foreign missionaries; and, as taught by Alma Mater, they are looking upon all mankind as their brothers and sisters and are treating them so. And hundreds of Maryville people have devoted their lives to home mission work. The ministerial candidates now enrolled in College number over forty; while thirty-five of our Maryville candidates are now studying in nine or more theological seminaries. The number of those who have devoted themselves to educational work is very great indeed, and they are met with everywhere. Sixty per cent of last year's graduating class of over one hundred are now engaged in teaching.

The old College, founded and sustained and conducted by church people, very naturally has taught its students by precept and example to love the church of God. Wherever you find Maryville men and women you will find them, with few, if any, exceptions, rallying about the church of Christ, and doing what is within their power in the interests of that glorious church. They are officers and members of that church universal which Dr. Anderson and his successors loved above all other organizations. And so we have been taught to love ev'rybody who is Christian, be he Presbyterian, Methodist, Baptist, Episcopalian, or aught else Christian, for all we, as Maryville tells us, are brethren.

And our old Mother on the hill has, out of her life long love of native land, also taught us to love ev'rybody that truly loves his country; and even to love the unlovable bootlegger and his allies enough to wish for their con-

version from death and damnation to life and salvation. In all the wars of the republic since 1819, Maryville College has seen poured out rich tides of the lifeblood of her sons, blood shed in behalf of their native land; and now, in the Armageddon conflicts of these so-called days of peace, she has labored to instil in the patriot heart of every son and daughter a sense of the supreme duty of unswerving and deathless loyalty to our national constitution and to our nation's highest ideals of temperance and humanity. And so Maryville men, and now, thank God; Maryville women in impressive numbers as full-fledged citizens, with a grim determination to fight through to a victorious conclusion in the mighty struggle now upon us, are toiling and praying for the annihilation of war and for the suppression of the rum rebellion; and, please God, there will be no turning back or turning aside on the part of any man or woman until the final victory is won; for we fight in the name of organized patriots and their divine Lord—"in the name of the Continental Congress and the Great Jehovah!"

Yes, the College we love has taught us to love ev'rybody; and most of Maryville's alumni try to live up to her teachings. And we are grateful to her for such altruistic training. Our lives are happier and our influence is more beneficent on account of this atmosphere of sympathy and loving kindness in which we live.

Maryville's oldest living graduate is Rev. Dr. Calvin Alexander Duncan, of Alamogordo, New Mexico. His life spans all the post-bellum period of our college history; for he was one of the immortal thirteen who met Professor Lamar on the reopening day, September 5, 1866, after the Civil war, and enrolled as students for the new era. For sixty-four years, as student or alumnus, he has loved Alma Mater, and to a marvelous degree he has also loved ev'rybody. He wrote me recently, as if renewing the college spirit of three score and four years ago: "I SHALL ENDEAVOR TO THE BEST OF MY ABILITY SO TO CONDUCT MYSELF AS NOT ONLY NOT TO BRING REPROACH UPON THE DEAR COLLEGE, BUT SO AS TO PROMOTE HER BEST INTERESTS."

And so say we all!

The college riches in love for ev'rybody will be greater and more glorious than ever as the result and outcome of the April meeting of the Atlantic Highlanders.

May God Almighty be present in your reunion, and bless every one of you in it.

With heartiest good wishes, I am

Faithfully yours,

SAMUEL TYNDALE WILSON,

President of Maryville College.

stw-aa

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